

O N T H E

HERMIT'S SOLITUDE.

BEHOLD a man in his first class of years,
When youthful sports made way for
growing cares,

The checquer'd fortunes of manly age,
Busies reflecting sense with thoughts more sage;
Various affairs will cause a world of woes;
Then in the fall of life how sweet's repose;
The calm, he now enjoys, makes full amends
For all he felt; heaven never ill intends;
Suff'rings are sent to us from God above,
To make us practice faith and sacred love;
Aw'd into patience, by fresh scenes of fate,
We live too soon, and learn to live too late.
In busy worlds, and trading peopled towns,
More fast we sin, than sin itself abounds.
In soft repose, *Quarll* empires does disdain,
Free from disquiet, Solitude's his gain.
Thought's more sublime, a haven more serene,
Nought e'er to vex him that may cause the spleen,
Methinks I with him share of *Eden's* grove,
And with no better paradise to rove:

Here's

Here's not ambition with her gaudy train;
Nor envy trampling down the poor or mean;
Nor avarice nor haughty pride invade;
Nor can remorse his slumbering nights upbraid;
In peace he rests, unenvy'd or unknown,
And pities monarchs on their toilsome throne,
'Tis with content *Quarll* lives; he's truly blest'd,
Has nought to dread, nor is with ought distress'd,
Prays for his country, and its present prince;
That he may reign in heav'n, when call'd
from hence.

He's so unpotted in his present state,
I'd wish myself as happy; not more great:
I'd know no change; but when God calls, obey,
Prepar'd in my account for judgment-day:
Then happy rise from cares, and worldly toys,
To more substantial and eternal joys.
This honest Hermit, at a transient view,
Seems to be born all precedent to out do.
Something uncommon makes him wonderful
seem:

Sound are his morals drawn from ev'ry theme.
Thus from our *English* Hermit learn to know,
That early piety opposes woe.
Thro' every stage of life see *Philip* tost,
And on a desert shore by tempest cast,
Where he's most happy, when imagin'd lost: }
So true it is, that God our good designs,
As lab'ring slaves dig diamonds from the mines.

From